

**IDA ADIEU!**

**A Ballad.**

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**PICTURES of PRIVATE LIFE,**

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at the

**Mobilities Parties.**

BY

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COMPOSED & RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO

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By

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*Ent. Sta. Hall.*

*Pr. 2/.*

LONDON, M.A.FENTUM, 78, STRAND.



IDA ADIEU!

By B. Lütgen.

VOCE. *Andante.*

PIANO *cantabile.*

FORTE.

... dieu! A... dieu! be... loved one, A mournful strain we breath, The

*mf*

*p*

*p* *mf* *accel.*  
fair\_ est flow\_ er of the spring, Is fall\_ ing from our wreath. Our

gem will soon be snatched a\_ way, The gem so proud\_ ly

*rall.*  
worn, The chord of sweet\_ est me\_ lo\_ dy from our si\_ lent harp be

*pp* *colla voce*

*tempo primo*  
torn. O \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ fare thee well be \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ loved one, We



can \_ not give thee more, Than a blessing on thy part \_ ing step, When our

hap \_ py dream is o'er.

*dolce*

We shall want thy mer \_ ry smile I \_ da. To

fill our heart with joy, We shall miss thee at the close of day, When the

dew lies on the lea, We shall seek thee in the for-est glen, Be-

side the wimpl-ing burn, And ask the for-est

birds to say, When I da will re- turn, O

fare thee well be- loved one, A long and sad A-

*p*

*rall*

*colla voce*

*tempo primo*

dieu. Thou may'st seek the wild world o'er and find no friends more

true. I da A

*sempre legato*

*p*

dieu. I da A

*pp*

dieu.

*morendo*

